to eyther of theſe: God defend me from theſe two.

Ner. How ſay you by the French Lord, *Mounſier le Boune*?

Por. God made him, and therefore let him paſſe for a man, in truth I know it is a ſinne to be a mocker, but he, why he hath a horſe better then the Neapolitans, a better bad habite of frowning then the Count Palatine, hee is euery man in no man, if a Traſſell ſing, hee fals ſtraight a capring, hee will fence with his owne ſhadow. If I ſhould marry him, I ſhould marry twenty husbands: if he would deſpiſe me, I would forgiue him, for if he loue me to madneſſe, I ſhall neuer requite him.

Ner. What ſay you then to *Fauconbridge*, the young Baron of England?

Por. You know I ſay nothing to him, for he vnderſtands not me, nor I him: he hath neither Latine, French, nor Italian, & you will come into the Court and ſweare that I haue a poore penniworth in the Engliſh: he is a proper mans picture, but alas who can conuerſe with a dumbe ſhow? how odly he is ſuted, I think he bought his doublet in *Italy*, his round hoſe in *France*, his bonnet in *Germany*, and his behauiour euery where.

Neriſſa. What thinke you of the Scottiſh Lord his Neighbour?

Por. That he hath a neighbourly charity in him, for he borrowed a boxe of the eare of the Engliſhman, and ſwore he wold pay him againe when he was able: I thinke the Frenchman became his ſurety, and ſeald vnder for another.

Ner. How like you the young *Germaine*, the Duke of *Saxonies* nephew?

Por. Very vildely in the morning when he is ſober, and moſt vilely in the afternoone when he is drunke: when he is beſt, hee is a little worſe then a man, and when he is worſt he is little better then a beaſt; and the worſt fall that euer fell, I hope I ſhall make ſhift to go without him.

Ner. If he ſhould offer to chooſe, and chooſe the right Caſket, you ſhould refuſe to performe your fathers wil, if you ſhold refuſe to accept him.

Por. Therfore for feare of the worſt, I prethee ſet a deep glaſſe of

of Reyniſh Wine on the contrary Casket, for if th
within, and that temptation without, I know he w
I will do any thing *Neriſſa*, ere ile be married to a ſp

Ner. You need not feare Lady, the hauing any of t
they haue acquainted me with their determinatio
indeed to returne to their home, and to trouble
more ſute, vnleſſe you may be won by ſome orher ſo
fathers impoſition, depending on the Caskets.

Por. If *I* liue to be as olde as *Sibilla*, *I* will die as
ana, vnleſſe *I* bee obtained by the manner of my fa
am glad this parcell of wooers are ſo reaſonable, for
one among them but *I* dote on his very abſence; &
grant them a faire departure.

Ner. Do you not remember Lady in your fathers
netian Scholler and a Souldior that came hither in
the Marqueſſe of *Mountferrat*?

Portia. Yes, yes, it was *Baſſanio*, as *I* thinke he was

Ner. True Maddam, he of all the men that euer
eyes lookt vpon, was the beſt deſeruing a faire Lad

Por. I remember him well, and *I* remember hi
thy praiſe.

How now, what newes?

Enter a ſeruingman.

Ser. The foure ſtrangers ſeeke for you Madame,
leaue; and there is a fore-runner come from a fift,
Moroco, who brings word the Prince his Maſter wil
night.

Por. If *I* could bid the fift welcome, with ſo goo
can bid the other foure farwell, *I* ſhould be glad of
if he haue the condition of a Saint, and the comple
uell, *I* had rather he ſhould ſhriue me then wiue me.
riſſa, ſirra go before: whiles we ſhut the gates vpo
another knocks at the doore.

Enter Baſſanio, with Shylocke the Iew.

Shy. Three thouſand ducats, well.

Baſſ. I ſir, for three months.